SCENE III.-THE VICARAGE.

thing bettter. I'm afraid that young man will never do any good; he's too fond of

his glass and thinks he is such a pretty

"It's very worrying to have these letters

don't know what I ought to do with them."
"Keep them until he turns up here, or send them to the dead letter office," an-

swered the vicar, as he went off to his poultry yard, thinking a great dea! more of

Your 'umble survent,

sized Gladstone bag containing the

SCENE IV-THE MANNOR HOUSE.

lady who had been invited to an entertain

and trustees, and never having known pa-

You had our nephew, and he is a

rental authority.

tion, deemed herself not the less beholden.

purpose for the heiress' ball.

moaned Mrs. Chailoner.

fellow that the world can't do withou

THE CHILDREN DANCE TO HIS MERRY GRINDING

STREET MUSICIANS.

The Different Kinds of Instruments Played Upon.

THE PIANO ORGAN THE LATEST

Persistency of the Men Who Look for Pennies.

SOME CHARACTERISTICS.



USIC AND MUSIcians have delighted and disquieted people sinse the early days when their opposites are many their opposites and their opposites are many their o man discarded his

for the skin of a wild beast and sat at the entrance of her father's cave and played on a flute of bone to his lady love. The minstrels of old and troubadours of middle ages came later, and invented new instruments with strings, reeds and shells. To some they disturbed the quiet of the night with their mournful ballads and weird music, and had to be bribed to move on, much as do the street minstrels of today. There is a great deal of the troubadour still living in them. Strollers they all are, and therein lles the charm of music for them. Without it their roving would cease, and were they deprived of that life the rest to come vould be but an empty dream.

The troubadours of today are made up

mostly of swarthy Italians—Dagos, as they and the Spanish and Portuguese are properly called—but there are those of our people, who are usually unfortunates, to be found at the street corners grinding and sawing away, and who are sometimes to be pitied. But one not foreign born is likely to take up this life for the remuneration or deasure derived from it.

To the Neapolitan, however, it is an oc-

200 -enough to purchase one of those big It is the means of livelihood he likes. The

open-air life satisfies that restless nature born within him, and, combined with the pleasure of receiving the pennies and nick is, his cup of happiness is kept well up to

The writer spent a short time-a very short time!-on E street, not many doors from the National Theater, where a colony



forth, and probably the less said about their mode of living the better. He was led arough the ill-smelling sleeping rooms to the rear, where Signor Caprivenetti was bribed into divuiging what little unreliable information he possessed. The place was not one where you would care to tarry.

They have no organization and little or no system is used in going about from place to place. Some of them have regular routes and will "work" it till they are forced to abandon it from lack of support, then they will attack other districts and stick to the more remunerative streets. Some go in a single day from the Navy Yard to leorgetown, gathering up the pennies, but they have all studied the town and they As dark approaches you will find the ten pianos that Washington supports within a circuit of eight or ten blocks of 9th and F

There is sufficient variety to satisfy the There is sufficient variety to satisfy most exacting taste. If you care for the bugle or harp you can have them. By far bugle or harp you can have them. By far the smile and a bow. that comes from London, and is as big as a reed organ. It does not require an artist to operate it; the modus operand is very street life, not even the grotesque dancperate it; the modus operator is the cylic ing of some of his little followers will be a turn of a latch changes the cylic ing of some of his little followers will be to another of the ten tunes it holds, elicit a comment or an indication of delight, but give him an occupation with a light, but give him an occupation with a light. and a turn of a crank releases the music.
It has its prototype in the ancient hand organ, and its wheezy and feeble anti-bel- pleasure will make itself manifest.

MAG'S PLAN WORKED WELL. But it Brought Desolation to an Admiring Dude.

From the Chicago Post. The youth had apparently been making himself offensive to a certain young woman "Wot's that?" asked the victor.

to the defense of that young lady." "She's my gal," explained the youth.

six months." "Training?"

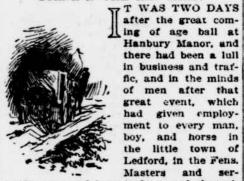
with my gal fer. an' biffs him one in the ve an' then jumps on him an' squares up or all the time I've been waitin'. Great be hanged to him." She knows how to help a felher out when he's dyin' fer a chang swipe one of these yeller-shoed skates.'

"What's the trouble?"

WILD JUSTICE.

WRITTEN FOR THE EVENING STAR BY MISS BRADDON.

> Copyrighted, 1893, by the Author. SCENE L-THE INN YARD.



after the great comboy, and horse in to little town of

vants, men and boys had yawned through the drowsy tomorrow of the festival, getting up late after coming home in the chill darkness before dawn, half asleep and half him. drunk, some of them. They had got through the broken day in a somnolent again. The great helress' coming of age dance was a thing of the past, and the thread of dull daily toil in a duil little town

lum tunes that were once pleasing are set in the midst of a landscape of level duliness had to be taken up agaia. "A fly to be at Dr. Parker's door in good That was the message which came from the bar to the stable yard at 9 o'clock on Thursday morning. Coachman, hostier, and lads were washed and wakeful and in their right minds. Miss Hillborough's coming of

right minds. Miss Hillborough's coming of age belonged to history.

The coachman went to his coach house. There had been no orders yesterday in the general stagnation. He and his underlings had cleaned three out of the four vehicles which fetched and carried the gentry to and from Ledford and the civilized world; but there was a fourth fly, a spacious and venerable landau, the oldest vehicle on the premises, which had came in about 5 o'clock mises, which had came in about 5 o'clock in the morning, driven by an occasional helper, and had been dragged ignominiously into a shed, and left to molder in its dirt. the flute, harp and fiddle never fafls to at-"Fetch out Noah's ark." said the coachman to his slave, a bare-armed boy whom very few people had ever seen in a coat; "she'll do for Parker. She wasn't cleaned tract attention. There are many other so-called musicians who treat the public to selections on cornet, banjo and guitar, and the vocalists and whistlers are almost innut'other night. Thou'd best gi' her a wash Wherever one finds these strollers will The lad dragged out the leathern mor



may be some consolation for the "musi-cians" in knowing that they are not the

strosity, which emerged wobbling upon its worn springs. He opened the door with a burst and a tug, pulled out the blue sheepskin rug, and flung it on the ground with a cry that startled everybody in the yard and made the kitchen wench look up from her sink yonder by the scullery window.

"What's t' row?"

'Blood! Mat's all over blood, and bottom carriage, to men clustered round. Were those dark stains that steeped and blackened the carpet and the sheepskin rug verily blood? Yes, blood! Wet, still some of it, among the fleecy wool. Wet enough to stain the coachman's hands hideously. "It's as bad as if somebody had been

killing a pig."
"His nose must ha' bled," said the boy, who was a chronic sufferer in that line.
"Noses don't bleed enough to rot a car-"Noses don't bleed enough to rot a car-riage floor," said the coachman, grimly hint of trouble at Fairfield vicarage, as the looking round at the eager, awe stricken landlord of the George discovered by a side mouths, scared eyes and a speechless hor-

There were inquiries, assertions, contra dictions, and finally the head of the livery A gentleman had arrived in the station bus late on Tuesday night, the bus that met the last down train; a tall, good-looking man, in a long overcoat and a soft felt hat that hid all the upper part of his face. He wanted a fly to take him to the manor. The poorer class enjoy the stroller's and the three respectable carriages being all engaged the old Noah's Ark had been dragged out of its pent-house, dusted and might?" asked the landlord. "None of us went; our you have laugh and shout and segment after a stronger of the stranger, who paid his "None of us went; our you have laugh and shout and segment after a stronger of the stranger, who paid his "None of us went; our you have laugh and shout and segment after a stronger of the stranger." guinea in advance and who waited in not out, front of the inn while the horse was har-ly, having

arms, scarcely able to lisp the "orgie" nessed, walking about and smoking a man, are quieted and amused by his popular airs. Those able to toddle after him. The man who took his order remembered nessed, walking about and smoking a man, are quieted and amused by his popular airs. Those able to toddle after him line the sidewalks when ne stops and their little white faces and black faces bob up and down as they dance to his merry grinding. And what perfect time they keep to his jerky tunes as they waik and skip about!

If the old couple could be induced to watch such a delighted group a little while they would probably not denounce him in such terms as they have. And if they were to toss a nickel to the swarthy fellow at the crank his broad smile and po
"Dorks drove, did he?" said the land-

at the erank his broad smile and po-"Dorks drove, did he?" said the landlite bow would be cheaply purchasel. | lord of the George, brought from his bar | On almost any of our down-town streets | parlor by the clamor in the yard, "and of course Dorks was drunk."

detects a person in a fourth-story window behind a screen, and how quickly comes the acquired smile and the nod. His black eyes find you as soon as you appear at the window and if a coin is dropped down to him, no matter how small the true is After this Dorks waited—it might be an him, no matter how small, the tune is ground out a little faster and again comes hour, it might be two, or, indeed, as evidenced by the time of his return to the one in our house. George, it must have been at least three hours—but the coldness of the night air had not acknowledging donations you induced slumber, and Dorks confessed that his mind had been a blank till he was

street life, not even the grotesque danc-ing of some of his little followers will startled by the stranger opening the door of the landau. He had just time to see that another gen-

tleman got into the carriage before the rightful fare, who told him to look sharp and drive to Fairfield. "You know your way there, I suppose?" said the stranger, and another voice came from the inside of the carriage directing

"I told him I know'd the way before either of them was born," said Dorks. Fairfield was a village on a cross road between Ledford and the nearest market To pass by Fairfield on the way

back to the George Inn would lengthen the journey by about two miles.

The road from Hanbury Manor to Fairfield was as bad a road as could be found in that part of Lincolnshire. It crossed one of the dreariest bits of that dreary district—a broad ditch on one side, open and unguarded, a copse on the other, habitations few and far between—a deep stream and a wooden bridge to be crossed—a bridge that was generally out of order, and on which many a horse and cart had come to

If it was dismal in broad daylight, what of gloom and loneliness might not brood over the long monotonous level in the dull gray interlude betwixt night and morning. when one ragged rip in the low eastern sky adds to the sense of dullness by that pallid light and as neat as a new pin. suggestion of a day that seems immeasur

pressionable, shuddered as he recalled that ong cold drive.

inside, but he couldn't hear much, for there were stones newly put down for half a mile on the Hanbury side of the stream, and the carriage made too much noise for him to hear what was going on inside it. Once he fancied there was a bit of a scuille, for the carriage jolted more than it need to the carriage in the carr for the carriage joited more than it need have done, even over that rough bit of road. He had no doubt both gentlemen had taken a drop, and they were a little quarrelsome: but his business was to watch his horse and take care he didn't pull them all into the ditch; that horse was a bad one for bearing to the left, and wanted a deal of delivers. But after that young man had left us she gave way; and one day when the children had all been very naughty about their lessons, and Mrs. Challoner was cross to her at lunch, making out that it was her fault, she burst into tears and ran away from the table, and when missus sent me

driving.

"Driving!" cried the landlord, losing patience, albeit eager to hear all that Dorks could tell. "Why you don't know the meaning of the word. You never drove a horse in a fit of the violentest hysteries of the word. You never drove a horse in a fit of the violentest hysteries I ever saw—and I've seen many a drown too, dreadful Well, go on, can't you, and tell fit of hysterics, and had 'em, too, dreadful

relieved overcharged bosoms, weighed down by the silent horror of those dark stains in the carriage. What a fine gentleman was this landlord of the George, who could jest in the force of so neat, so pretty in all her ways every-thing about her from her comb bag to her in the face of the most gruesome suggesumbrella quite the lady-and religio

her New Testament on the table by her bed. And she read it, too, every morning. No, I couldn't think any harm of her."
"The harm wouldn't be in her, but in him, "There ain't much more to tell," growled Dorks, waxing surly. "One of the gents, him as hired the fly, called to me to stop, just arter we crossed the bridge, and got out. 'Get back to your stable as fast as you like,' says he; 'I'm a going to walk with my friend.'"

"Was the other man with him when he Mariar. Nobody thinks any harm of the lamb, it's the butcher we hate.' "Was the other man with him when he "That foolish woman has sent Harold's letters back—the packet I sent him last

spoke?"
"Not unless he was inwisible. I never laid ing of age ball at eyes on him from the time he got into the Hanbury Manor, and carriage in the avenue." there had been a lull old landau, that dark and ghastly pool which had soaked through the floor of the

fic, and in the minds of men after that great event, which had given employment to every man, to below and one had suffered and one had suffered according to look wise. Dut could make nothing of it, inclined to think it a case of nose bleeding. The gentlemen were in liquor, and had come to blows and one had suffered according to the prospect of a brief!"

"He ought to sit in his room and read law till the briefs come," said the vicar, grimly. "I found my first curacy very dreary, but I didn't cut it till I got something to blows and one had suffered according to the prospect of a brief!"

"He ought to sit in his room and read law till the briefs come," said the vicar, grimly. "I found my first curacy very dreary, but I didn't cut it till I got someand listened and asked questions. He tried to look wise, but could make nothing of it, inclined to think it a case of nose bleeding. The gentlemen were in liquor, and had come to blows, and one had suffered severely in the fray, but not mortally.

To satisfy the doubts of the innkeeper and himself. Ledford, in the Fens.
Masters and sers had yawned through w of the festival, getming home in the chill

To satisfy the doubts of the innkeeper and the doctor, this authority walked over the ground by which the fly had driven, accompanied by Dorks, to show where it was he had heard the loud talk—where he had felt the carriage lurching and jolting more than usual—where his fare had alighted and left where his fare had alighted and left in London. A young man of thareld's cali-

The innkeeper went with them on this detective expedition, but neither he nor the constable could extract any exact informasemi-consciousness, relieved by gossip and occasional drinks.

And now work-a-day life was beginning asleep while they were going over the stones.

The great heiress' coming of age y awakened when the stranger called to

him to stop.

Whatever drops of blood might have oozed from the carriage to the road had been washed away in the muddy drift after a long day of autumnal rain. Whatever secret the dyke could have told them there was no clue to point the spot where it lay, and the constable, relying on his own theory, proposed no further investigation. theory, proposed no further investigation.
"If them there stains means murder, why there'll be a reward offered, and then it will be time enough for you and me to come forward and tell what we know about this here business," said the constable, sagely, appointing himself partner in the discovery made by George. "But I don't believe there's no harm done, Mr. Jocock, except to your carriage," he told the landlord; and the landlord shook his head, and went home burdened with unsatisfied doubts, which he burdened with unsatisfied doubts, which he discussed with his wife over an old-fashioned night-cap of fierce brandy and water, "hot with," which fiery mixture he stirred with a miniature glass baton instead of a

spoon.
"It bothers me, Jane," he told his wife,
"and I feel as if I should have to burn that old landau, though it's a useful conveyance for family work. Painting the bottom and putting in a new rug, which will run to a pound at least, won't do away with the un-comfortableness of it." Lor', Tom, why should you bother about t? If there was anything wrong—anybody hurt—or anybody missing, shouldn't we

"Well, I suppose we should, my girl. News do fly about so fast nowadays. I don't say as there's anything remarkable in a stranger coming at close upon 12 o'clock at night to go to a ball at the manor. There must have been plenty of strangers there, but where was he going to put up for the night? and who could the other man have been; and here was the going to put up for the night? and who could the other man have been; and how was it Dorks only saw one man leave the carriage and walk away?" 'Why, because Dorks was as per usual,' replied his spouse smartly; "the wonder is he didn't see four men. And as to where the gentlemen were going, why, to Fair-field of course where they were on a visit

the gentlemen were going, why, to Fair-field, of course, where they were on a visit to friends, as the way is when there's a ball in the neighborhood."

"Ah, but where now? From the style of the gent that paid for the landau they would be a cut above visiting in a farmer's house. And except farmers and the parson, there's nobody at Fairfield."

"Well, then, they were going to the vicarage. Why not?" echoed the landlord reage. Why not?" echoed the landlord, relieved but not convinced. "If I was acquainted with Mr. Challoner I should go and k him all about it."

SCENE II .- THE BAR PARLOR. There was nobody missing-no hint of a mysterious disappearance in the neighbor-

Tyley, the baker, whose daughter was parloc maid at the vicarage, and this young
person, taking her afternoon out and dropping in at the George to see her old schoolfellow, the landlord's daughter, was
warmly pressed to stay to tea in the bar
parlor. While enjoying Mr. Jocock's hospitality, and in reply to his overstooter. tality, and in reply to his questioning, she told him that there was nothing in the way of trouble in her master's house, and that the young ladies were all as merry as

"None of us went; our young ladies are "None of us went; our young ladies are not 'out,' "the parior maid answered grandly, having educated herself by dinner-table talk, "but master's nephew went."

"Oh," said the landlord, "that good-looking young chap that was at the vicarage last Easter. What may he be now?"

"He's a harrister up in London."

"He's a barrister up in London."
"Oh, so he went to the ball, did he? What "Well, he didn't come back to the vicar-age. He met a friend at the manor, and they went up to London together by the early train-the one that leaves soon after "The 5:25 hup?" assented the landlord.

"That was rather a queer start, wasn't it?"

"Oh, I don't know. Mr. Desborough was always a bit wild in his ways; late in the morning, late at night, late for dinner. Ratick, the vicar used to call him. 'Ha-No dissentient voice pleaded for Dorks.

Who could doubt that on an occasion of general relaxation Dorks would have had more than his proper share of alcohol?

One of the boys was sent to fetch Dorks

One of the boys was sent to fetch Dorks

Ratick, the vicar used to call him. 'Har-did is dreadfully 'ratick,' I've heard master say times and often. He telegraphed to my mistress next day to apologize for giving trouble. But there was nobody sitting up for him. The hall door key was hidden from the cottage where he lodged in inglo-rious idleness, interrupted by odd jobs. He came looking half asleep, and less than half "Oh, he telegraphed, did he?" He ain't "Oh, he telegraphed, did he?" He ain't washed, and this was the burden of his tale. written to your missus since, I'll lay," said Yes, he had driven the stranger to Han-the landlord, rubbing a whisker with medi-Children Scamper After Him.

man filling the air with his popular tunes, and as often can be seen the crowd of the footmen taking off his coat in the hall. letters. He was always one to telegraph.

man filling the air with his popular tunes, and as often can be seen the crowd of children keeping time with hands, feet and voice, and a group of interested lookers-on.

His face is a study. See how readily he dated a nerson in a fourth-story window to the horse, the stranger used bad language to the horse to longish pause. 'I suppose he was rather attentive to you, now?'

ly. "He held his head much too high for that. But he was very attentive to some-"Come, Mariar, it couldn't have been your missus. She's a handsome woman still, but there's too much of her to take a young man's fancy."

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love, quoted Maria from the fourth standard reading book." It was the spring when Maria Post book. "It was the spring when Mr. Des-borough was staying at the vicarage, and

him and the young ladies and the governess "What, that sandy-haired young 'comar "What, that sandy-haired young 'ooman with short petticoats and flat feet. He must have been uncommon high if he pre-flasco. He had introduced a brandy drink-

us servants, but I don't believe she was out of her teens." "So there was a bit of a flirtation between "It was more than flirtation, I'm afraid. I believe she was half heart-broken when he went away, poor thing, though she never let anybody see she was fretting—ex-cept a servant like me. Sometimes when I went into her room with the water for

her bath of a morning I could see by her poor pale face and red eyelids that she'd been awake half the night and had cried herself to sleep. But she would come down stairs an hour afterward looking fresh and young lady that knows how to respect her-"Why did she leave her situation?" "Her health gave way. It's not what you can call an easy place-four strong, active girls to teach and look after and walk out

of the George told all he had to tell of th his friends and his country, and had ac-

she would have been just as happ, and just as safe, if it had not been for— "Perhaps you can guess the rest, which I can't write

something of my views, about the right of every man to settle certain debts in his own way. "The man who broke her heart will break no more hearts. in London. A young man of Harold's cali-ber lives in a fool's paradise. He looks in

"She knows nothing except that she is here in a new world with a father who idolizes her, and whose sole task in life henceforward is to make her forget the

some new Cochin Chinas than his nephew. He was not very fond of that good-look-POTTSTOWN, PA., September 6, 1893. ing, high-handed nephew-a young man who made it so unpleasantly clear that he In this town, where broad-brimmed theology still casts a benevolent shade, a felt his superiority to his surroundings, esrefuge for cats is one of the charitable inpecially when those surroundings were limited to a rural vicarage and a dinner table stitutions. In this establishment all sorts and conditions of pussies are nursed and served by a parlor maid and her attendant from upstairs.

He had a shrewd idea, too, that there had cared for, irrespective of age, sex or religion. A comfortable middle-aged woman been some Tooling of that pretty little gov-erness—the nice little motherless girl, whose is the matron and physician in charge, while a small girl is employed as assistant. father was keeping sheep on the other side of the world, working to make a home for Boys are not allowed; they excite the cats. his only daughter in another hemisphere. Yes, the vicar feared there had been some So sympathetic is the matron's nature, so tender and skillful her hands, that she has fooling, trivial enough and innocent enough. a large outside practice in addition to her hospital work. The worst maimed cat is carried in a basket softly lined; little kittens are conveyed to the institution in no doubt, but bad for the poor, pretty little
thing, who looked paler and lost her happy
smile after Desborough's visit.

Mrs. Challoner made an inclusive packet
of Desborough's letters and rected to be kittens are conveyed to the institution in the pockets of the superintendent, while the wounded are bound up with a magic salve spread on rags. Broken legs are set in splints, while the animals, whose backs are broken, are put out of their agony with chloroform and decently interred. Shy kittens are held by the nape of the f Desborough's letters and posted it to his Temple address, with a line on the envelope—
"Mr. Desborough has left Fairfield. Keep letters till you hear from him."
Two days later there came a laborious, epistolary effort from the laundress. neck while a dab of butter is put upon each of their feet. Then they are set down in a corner to lick their paws and reflect. 'Honerred Madamm-Your nevew not bean hat is roomes sense he pade yew a veset, I doan no wot to do abowt hes letters By the time the butter and cheerful reflec-tions are absorbed, the little ones show reor thinks. Peepel kawls and arsts four him, and 1 gent ad a napintmint and wors verry putt hout hat nott fynden hem. Mi newed confidence in human nature by trotting up to the matron and demanding more weaks kash nott to 'and as korsed ilcawn-

wenence wich my 'usband's hilnes maks worst, hand munny lade howt likways,— One room is entirely given up to the The unexplained absence of a briefless barrister from his chambers might in some cases occasion anxiety, but having long ago summed up his nephew's character and conduct as erratic Mr. Challoner was not easily alarmed. He was going to London in laundress a sovereign on his nephew's account, and told her he would call at the chambers in about a fortnight, by which time Mr. Desborough would no doubt have Even the fact that he had not sent for his luggage awakened no unpleasant suspicions, for the luggage consisted only of a good-

man's night gear, and the suit of clothes m which he had arrived at the vicarage. He had come for a couple of nights only, on nature seems to remain unchanged, not-withstanding the matron's assertion that On the very day she received the letter from the laundress Mrs. Challoner made her ceremonial call at the manor, the visit of a ment, and who, having refused the invita-"What good should I be at a dance, Laura?" she said, when Miss Hanbury re-proached her for her absence, "I am not the nursery. I could only be a useless consumer of the atmosphere."
"Oh, but we had plenty of atmosphere.
We could have spared you the proper allowance of cubic feet, and we had nice rooms and comfortable chairs for our non-dancing friends. I was dreadfully disappointed at

The institution takes in boarders, though with some reluctance, because as the matron says, the boarding pussies "gives themselves airs and stirs up the other not having you and the vicar."

Miss Hanbury was almost alone in the world, and had all the independence of a young woman brought up by governesses cats." But the boarders pay well, and good mousers are rented out, while many cat lovers relieve the home of pretty kittens. The establishment was originally endowed by an old lady with a sum of money suffi-cient for its support, and it receives occadancer. I think you had the best of the bargain," said Mrs. Challoner, smilingly. There had been playful odds and ends of flirtation between the heiress and Harold, sional donations. Small sums are con-tributed by little girls, who have been be and it was the vicar's opinion that the young man, by taking pains, might make himself partner in Miss Hanbury's splendid

fertune, but then this young man was a person who never could be depended on to take pains about anything, and a young man so bereft of common sense that he was not even desirous of marrying an Just How Swe From the Pomona Progress. It has been shown by young person weighing posed of 96 pounds of Just How Sweet She is. It has been shown by analysis that a young person weighing 154 pounds is composed of 96 pounds of water, 3 pounds of white of egg, a little less than one pound of pure glue, 341-2 pounds of fat, 81-4 pounds of phosphate of lime, one pound of certonate of lime. carbonate of lime, 3 ounces of sugar and starch, 7 ounces of flouride of calcium, 6 ounces of phosphate of magnesia, and a

though there were really pretty girls sitting smiling at vacancy and waiting for partners—girls in new frocks ordered on purpose for my ball. I felt myself responsiounces of sugar. "That is not like Harold," said Mrs. Challoner.

"No, it isn't a bit like him. I'm afraid he was feeling awfully ill. I don't think he liked that friend of his coming uninvited, From Life. though he said it was quite in accord with

colonial manners."
"A friend of Harold's at your dance!" "Yes, somebody from Australia—Queens-land, I think, he said. I forget the person's name—indeed I don't think I heard it properly, for Mr. Desborough looked rather flur-ried when he introduced him and didn't speak very distinctly. A tall, handsome looking man, sunburnt, middle-aged. No doubt you know him?" "I don't think I do. I don't recall any colonial friend of Harold's."
"No? Well, it don't matter a bit, only "Never to me," answered Maria, prompt, "He held his head much too high for I'm afraid his appearance in that—colonial way, spoilt your nephew's evening. They

sat in the conservatory together talking." They were in the supper room together and I'm told the colonial gentlems erness, without looking up from her knit ting.
"Butler's gossip, mummie. You oughtn's to listen to such nonsense," remonstrated Miss Hanbury. Mrs. Challoner was stricken with shame.

Her nephew's appearance at the ball, which should have been a turning point in his des must have been uncommon high if he preferred her to you, my lass."

"No! no. Mr. Jocock. That sandy young person is Miss Pepper. She's only been with us six weeks. It was Miss Heron that used to be about with Mr. Desborough. Miss Heron is very pretty, a delicate little thing with dark eyes, and very younglooking. She never told her age to any of necessary and servants, but I don't believe she was out

erty. Pray don't worry about it, dear Mrs. Challoner; and don't on any account mention the nonsense to your nephew when you next see him. The man was evidently an old acquaintance. I did not see them go. but I am told they left together. There was something rather grand in the man's appearance, and he looked anything but a vul-

"Still it was a great impertinence."
"No, no, no, dear Mrs. Challoner, only co

The vicar went to London in the following week. Nothing had been heard of Harold Desborough at his chambers. No one the vicar knew, or knew of, in London, as an acquaintance of his nephew's, had see the young man since the date of Miss Hanbury's ball. Nor to this day has the young man been seen or heard of at Fairfield or in London. Investigations were made. The landlord

of the George told all he had to tell of the hiring of the fly overnight, and the ghastly condition in which it was found afterward. The driver's story was told, and the dyke was searched for the missing man, but beside the mile and a half of dyke that bordered the road, there was the wide ex-panse of fen beyond it, and there was the running water below the bridge with a deep hole where murder might lie hidde till the day of judgment. The vicar and his wife tried to persua the vices that Harold Desborough had for some sufficient reason chosen to abandon

companied the unknown guest of the ball to the other side of the world. The fact in his chambers might prove nothing ex flowers?"

Marie Gold—"I don't believe they have Marie Gold—"I don't believe they have any."

Ten Broke—"They should be very vocifierous if it is true that money talks."

your life. Well, go on, can't you, and tell your story a little straighter than you drive, or we shan't hear the end of it this side dinner."

There was a laugh at this—a laugh that this—a laugh that man and a double-faced young man."

If to thysterics, and had 'em, too, dreadful bad."

Cept that this disappearance of his was of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something expenses the properties of the nature of a flight. He had done something exp

And the ghastly witness of the carriage? PESTS OF FARMERS. portance, perhaps.

EPILOGUE. From James Heron, Brisbane, to Sir John Blake, Barberry, Hereford:
"Dear Sir John—Do not think me ungrateful for leaving England without seeing you and Lady Blake, or thanking you both in person for your goodness to my poor girl. I was only three weeks in my native country, where everything looked strange and unfriendly, and where I was too un-happy to meet the face of an old friend. Tuesday—and ever so many more, John,"
Mrs. Challoner said to her husband, on the
morning after Maria's conversational teadrinking at the George. "He is evidently
not at his chamber. Poor fellow, I dare-"I found my daughter—alone—in a Lon-don lodging, broken-hearted, a life spoilt, a name blighted. Not your fault, my good friend, nor Lady Blake's. You both did all that friendship could do when you trans-ferred my poor child from the excellent school where she was happy and well-cared for to the country vicarage, where she would have been just as happy and just

"You know something of my temper, and

God bless you and yours, "Good-bye, PUSSIES THAT ARE HOMELESS. Where Cats Find Refuge and Safety From Boys and Dogs.

idence of The Evening Star.

hospital ward. Ingenious little hammocks rest the broken bones and suffering bodies, while a strong odor of catnip fills the air. But catnip is by no means the only medicine employed. In fact, the matron asserts that it serves rather as a tonic than as an absolute cure. She professes to know much of herbs and decoctions of myster-ious properties. Tiny kittens, too young to lap milk, are fed by means of a giass eye-dropper. In the same manner catnip tea is administered to them. It is a plan to be recommended for use by persons who are obliged to bring up motherless cats by obliged to bring up motherless cats by hand from extreme infancy. Convalescents in the institution described are cared for on a sunny porch, a wire netting prevent-ing exciting visits from strange and healthy cats in neighboring yards.

Through all this kind treatment the cat

her patients are very "huming in their feei-ings." From time to time they make their escape into the outside world through a hole in the back fence. Sometimes such were a sick lady about a block away, and Tom would go and yell under her window. One night her husband got mad and threw a rock at him. It knocked him off the fence, and he died."

reaved of beloved pussies, but the small boys seem to send their pennies further on.

the young lady answered, blushing a little as she spoke of him; "for after two or three dances he contrived to elude us all. Mummie run after him," smiling at the faithful old governess, "and I scolded him, but he wouldn't let me lead him to the sacrifice, though there were really prefty sixts sixting the property sixts and the property sixting the property sixts and the property sixting the prop

whom you worship as a pillar of unadul-terated sweetness doesn't contain three A Warning to Mashers.







Wild Animals of America Exhibited at the Fair.

A GOVERNMENTAL COLLECTION.

Tillers of the Soil All Over the Country Are Interested.

APPEARANCE AND HABITS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13, 1893. HAVE SEEN TOday all the animals on four feet that I ever met with on my visiting the world's fair, to the correspondent of The Star.

government building, and is just the other side of the partition on which are hung the portraits of the Department of Justice. Let us see, then, what all these animals are, remembering that they include the ones that the agriculturalists all over America are most interested in.

A big case brings before you at a glance the representative animals of North America from Mexico to the Arctic regions.

the representative animals of North America from Mexico to the Arctic regions. They are all put in the positions and with the surroundings characteristic of their native state. A big mountain sheep or bighorn stands poised on a ledge of rocks and a mountain marmot stands near. These are the animals that best represent the arctic Alpine zone. Jumping from this down to the lower Sonoran zone, which covers the deserts east of the Sierra, the chief animals are the four-toed kangaroo rat, a strange looking creature, that sits on his haunches as Australian kangaroos do, and, 'the were the lower Sonoran zone, which covers the deserts east of the Sierra, the chief animals are the four-toed kangaroo rat, a strange looking creature, that sits on his haunches as Australian kangaroos do, and, 'f he were alive, would jump in the same way. Almost as large as these rats are the pocket and scorpion mice and cliff mice. There is a group, too, of desert wood rats, rusty-looking fellows that are making a light and wholesome diet off of branches of dead wood. Ground squirrels are here too.

The upper Sonoran zone shows rats and mice, too, and here one sees the fine gray fox that abounds in the country districts south of Washington, where he is considered an animal sacred from the shot gun of every real sportsman. What is known as the Transition zone shows chipmunks as its chief characteristic and the Boreal zone squirrels, chipmunks and the ubiquitous rat. Some of these animals belong to Mexico properly and others to Canada. Leave them and in the next cases you will come upon our own production.

Nearly every one has seen the American

books, a music room. three large dining rooms, akitchen, four bath rooms, and ten bed rooms. There is a large laundry in the basement. The club employs a cook for \$7 as week, and two housemaids for \$5 as week each. At the table are served the best of roasts, the judiclest stenks and chops, the footest fruits and puddings and cakes, and the lightest biscuits. The steward does the marketing and is a very important personage.

The members must be unmarried or elegation in the club house without small children. The age wildows without small children. The age wildows without small children. The age wildows without small children. The age marketing and she is chaperon and coddler for the entire household. This is not a club of old maids, sour or otherwise. The present sixty-year-old mother of one of the giris, and she is chaperon and coddler for the entire household. This is not a club of old maids, sour or otherwise. The present served the best of roasts, the lightest biscuits.

our own production.

Nearly every one has seen the American red fox, which appears together with a large cayote wolf. The former makes his home over nearly all the United States, when he is not hunted to extermination by hounds and horsement but he will not live.

Naturally enough the next thing to record. hounds and horsemen; but he will not live on the desert lands of the west, and he seldom goes into the southern portions of the gulf states. The cayote, on the other hand, likes the desert lands, and confines himself likes the desert lands, and confines himself to the regions west of the Mississippi valley. The red fox eats skunks, rabbits, squirrels, mice, birds and eggs, and when he can get into a hen house he works as much havoc as an Uncle Remus himself. A young lamb is not safe from him either. The wretched cayote eats what he can get, and the harmless sheep are his favorite.

which is found not alone in Canada, but in States, looks as intrepid and formidable almost as a tiger. He is about as large as a pointer dog, is rough coated and his erect ears are ornamented with white tufts of fur. He is a little larger than our own wild cat, which is found in most of the forests of the eastern, southern states. There used to be terrible stories about these wild cats, and it is probable that no other beast of the same size has such tree-modely. Setting and it is probable that no other beast of the same size has such tremendous fighting qualities. It is not that they like to fight, or will do so if they can help it, but when they do fight they fight in a whole-souled way. They have terrible claws and mouths, and have been known to tear an antagonist literally almost to shreds. It used to be considered the highest boast of personal strength on the frontier for a man to say he could "whip his weight in wild cats," and it is probable that no man ever lived who could do it with nature's weapons. The who could do it with nature's weapons. The wild cats shown by the Agricultural Department are large, fine specimens, and ought to be quite sufficient to satisfy the curiosity of an ordinary visitor.

Next to the wild cats is an ocelot, which is, in appearance, nothing more nor less than a little leopard. He is not quite so large as the wild cat. The only farmers who suffer from his depredations are those who have the misfortune to live in the most southern part of Texas.

The Familiar Opossum.

There is something in the sight—indeed, in the mere name—of the opossum that makes a Washingtonian feel at home, for the 'possum, as he is usually could be a compared to be due to the fact that there is no child marriage among the Buddhists and Nattworshipers, who form the buik of the population. Moreover, in the buik of the 'possum, as he is usually called, is hunted very successfully in the country districts around the District of Columbia,

any one who has ever hunted the raccoon

summer a weasel is of a fine deep brown, out in winter he grows white as snow. United States, and in Canada. No one ought ever to kill one, for he is the farmer's very good friend. Mice are his especial prey, and he kills them not only to eat, but because of the court of the cou They live all over the northern part of the but because of the sport. He will, thus, slaughter a great many more than he can possibly devour, and leave those he does not want behind. When he gets very hun-gry or is particularly reckless he will kill hen. He is not more than a fifth as large, but he fastens himself to the side of the fowl, and soon brings her down. Larger than the weasel, but similar to it. is the mink, which is found in the greater part of North America, but the mink is

most destructive to poultry, and slays right and left from sheer love of it. When caught by a dog the mink fihts desperately, and often does some damage before he gives in. There are several fine minks in the same case with the weasels. Next to them are several skunks. These animals are also to be found all over the United Etates.

is one that had better be avoided under any

Pecket Gophers. Among the genuine farmer's pesis that are shown are the pocket gophers, which

are such a nuisance to the Mississippi valley in their injury to growing crops. There is also a select lot of rabbits-the Texas jack rabbit that loves the desert lands of the great basin and great plains and the commoner cotton tail rabbit, which abounds all over the United States, furnishing food and sport to many people, and thus far committing but little serious injury. It would be well to look out for this innocent little fellow. In Australia he has overrus the earth and is the greatest nulsance and most dangerous pest in all the island. There are, besides, ground squirreis and prairie dogs, but the animals enumerated ere are the chief ones.

CHICAGO'S JANE CLUB.

The Dainty Co-Operative Home Life of Forty Working Girls. From the New York Sun.

When an eastern weman, for whom no

Jane Club exists, sits down to write about the one out west in Chicago she doesn't farm in thirty years," know where to begin. It is such a fairylike tale of impossible good things made possible. The club was named after Miss Jane Adams, the well-known and well-beloved founder of Hull House. She obtained He might have ad- the house, a big double one on a quiet ded that he had seen more, for the exhibit he had been inspecting contains all the chief wild animals that bother or please the farmers of the United States from ocean to ocean. It is found in the Agricultural Department in the government building, and is just the other side of the partition on which are hung the

rusty for lack of exercise. Tuesday is payday, when every member is required to pay a weekly due of \$3.

But would you know what these girls receive in return for those \$3? In the first place each has a large and well furnished house for her home. There are two reception rooms, a library stocked with good books, a music room, three large dining rooms, a kitchen, four bath rooms, and ten bed rooms. There is a large laundry to the

Naturally enough, the next thing to record is that other Chicago young women, before whose envious eyes the Jane Club has sprung up and flourished, are about to organize more clubs of the same patiern.

A JEWELED TURTLE.

The Extravagant Frenk of a New York Millionnire. adventurers are returned in the hospital adventurers are returned in the hospital basket, one-eyed, no-tailed, and in one instance lacking a paw. With tears in her eyes the matron told of the tragic end of one handsome Mattese, which she had brought up from kittenhood. Said she:

brought up from kittenhood where seen across the plains have seen the cayote, perhaps, from the window of the vorld in the least, says a correspondthe raffroad car. He pauses upon a little the world in the least, says a correspond-mound of earth and looks with a certain ent. I have met stamp collectors and pur cowardly curiosity at the passing train. His tail hangs down behind him, and there is a cunning and furtive look about him that stamps him at once as a mean beast. The specimen at the world's fair is represented in his meanest attitude—dragging down a helpless, unresisting sheep.

The Lynx and Wild Cat.

The cayote is not a fighter, and his aspect is cowardly, but the Canada lynx, which is found not slove in Canada lynx, which is found not slove in Canada lynx. specimen at the world's fair is represented getting up a collection of historical hats which is found not alone in Canada, but in a common land turtle or tortoise, which he the extreme northern part of the United had captured in the woods near by, laid it

had captured in the woods near b), laid it on the counter and gave a most assounding order, remarking: "I'll give the people something to talk about."

And he certainly did, for he ordered the shell of the turtle to be encrusted on its outer edge with a heavy layer of gold on Etruscan finish. In the center of its horny back he ordered an emerald to be placed. At various points in the gold he had inserted small but pure diamonds. A masserted small but pure diamonds. man calls a "turtlearmin," the highly decorated reptile is permitted to roam the
length of his silver chain. It looks as
though the financial stringency had not
struck this man of means, and his neighbors are now waiting for him to have the
house of his cattle gold plated, his horses
shod with silver and diamond drops places
in the ears of his fanty places.

in the ears of his fancy pigs. From the London Times.

A chapter in the Burmah census report, dealing with what is called the "civil condition" of the people, gives much interest-

ing information regarding marriage in that the population. Moreover, in Burman mar-riage is generally the result of mutual af fection between the parties after they have reached years of discretion. On the other hand, marriage is more common there than districts around the District of Columbia. There are several fine specimens in the animal exhibit under consideration. The opossum is found in the United States south of the Great Lakes and east of the Mississippi. He cats anything, but he loves persimmons best, and in the fall of the year he grows tremendously fat, and is very good eating himself. America is the only country that possesses the opossum, except the big island, Australia.

Raccoons.

His companion is the raccoon, and the Agricultural Department shows the two together. It is strange to know that raccoons and bears are similar in their habits, and even slightly so in appearance, but any one who has ever hunted the raccoon. dependence not always enjoyed by mar-ried women elsewhere. It has been decided any one who has ever hunted the raccoon must have a very imperfect idea of what bear hunting is. There is hardly a portion of America where there are no raccoons, and they are identified with the earliest discoveries. When the settlers of the territory bordering on the Gulf of Mexico sailed for the land, they saw an island that was black with these creatures. At a distance they looked like cats, so they called the place Cat Island. Raccoons eat everything that is good, including the sweet corn in your garden, and they do some damage in the chicken yard, but they are really not pests.

Wensel and Mink. Wensel and Mink.

Another animal shown is the weasel, which is so extremely cunning and shy that it is seldom that one is ever captured. In summer a weasel is of a fine deep brown, of which is that the party wishing the sepa-ration can take his or her property and no opinion, which condemns too frequent di-vorces, but the self-respect of women, which prevents them from marrying a man who has divorced his wives too freely. The privilege of perfect freedom in this respect is said to be rarely abused. Divorce is very rare, a fact attributable equally, per-haps, to the high position occupied by wo-men in Burmese society, the care with which marriage contracts are entered into and the extreme evenness of temper which

Sarah Grand in the Humanitarian.

characterizes both sexes.

ness, intrigue and positive vice, you must go to the average society woman. Her one to be found all over the United States. When one actually runs across one he is not left long in ignorance of the fact. They are not fighters or biters, but even the most intrepid dog will be almost paralyzed by the overpowering odors that a skunk possesses as his weapons of defense. Yet sesses as his weapons of defense. Yet skunks are a boon to agriculturists. They cat mice, grasshoppers and similar things that ought to be exterminated. It is a very disagreeable task to destroy a skunk, and sees is required of her by different people.

and another youth had taken the young woman's part to the extent of punching the first youth in the eye, knocking him down. | man and five children and six or eight dogs jumping on him and then kicking him. Af- came down and surrounded me. After askter it was all over an old gentlman took the ing where I was from and how far I was victor aside and said: "I admire gallantry." "I say I admire gallantry. I saw you go

My ole woman started for town half an hour ago with three prime coonskins to sell. I never kin dun tell what was the matter with me, but when she said shoes and tea and snuff I nodded my head. I was just "Yep. We've been training together for "I'm her steady company. See?"
"Oh, yes, yes, of course. That made you the angrier when you saw this fellow

and snuff I nodded my head. I was just gwine to send one of the children after her."

"Have you thought of something else?"

"I just have. I must have been crazy. When yo' overtake her tell her she's to git it all in whisky and terbacker."

The road was deep with mud and the woman must have taken a short cut, for I did not overtake her. I met her, however, about a half mile from the country store where she had been trading, and halted her to deliver the message. She had a pair of coarse catch on. I've been layin' for this tow-headed dude fer 'most a month, 'cause I don't like him. See? He sorter riles me. An' Mag, she don't like him neither. But I liver the message. She had a pair of coarse shoes for herself hung over her shoulder, half a pound of cheap tea under her arm. so Mag. she says: 'I'll fix him. I'll jest and was using a snuff stick with vigor and relish. She never stopped handling the stick until ready to answer. Then she waitget him a flirtin, an' then you can step up an' smash him for flirtin' with your gal. Awful smart gal, Mag is. So she togs her-self out an' goes out an' catches the gilly's ed long enough to reply:
"Stranger, some folks dun say thar hain't
no Lawd in Arkansas, but thar is. He jest
dun kept me thirty minutes ahead o' yo'
till the tradin' was traded, and I'm gwine ye an' gives a sort of razzle-dazzle, and that gives me the chance I want, an' I comes up an' asks him what he's flirtin' with my gal fer, an' biffs him one in the

Cobble-"Don't you like the laundryman I recommended to you?" Stone—"No." Cobble—"What's the Stone-"He's just my size."-Life.

their opposites are many. A queer old couple once living near Dupont Circle, and who preferred knowing the pedigree of the beef before eating of it, thought these musicians were an abomi-nation, and nearly all of them were paid to keep away from that neighborhood. There

still unwound as they were forty years ago.

sionally heard, and the trio who handle

The Old and New.

also be found many delegated listeners, and just so varied as are the instruments will

be their tastes. No two persons hear sounds alike. That faculty depends upon

the sensibility of the auditory nerves, and

nuisances in that line. Reeth used to make such distressing noises while

Ta-Ra-Ra-Room-De-A.

they laugh and shout and seamper after him. Little croakers in their mothers'

A Woman Who Has Reason to Be-

It was on the Arkansas side, a few miles

below Memphis, Tenn. I stopped at a creek near a pole cabin to water my horse, and a

"Stranger, I reckon I kin ask yo' to do me

They'd Dun Him.

Ten Broke-"What is the language of

SR W."

From the Detroit Free Press.

going the man said .:

a leetle favor?"

"Oh, yes."

Heve That "Thar's a Lawd in Arkan-